

MARVEL

FROM THE PAGES OF
X-FACTOR!

TERMINATORS

NOW
BEGINNING
INFERNO

© 1988 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.



\$1.00 US
\$1.25 CAN
1
OCT
UK 50p



INTRODUCING:
THE MENACE OF
N'ASTIRH!



BOGDANOV
MILGROM

©1988 MARVEL COMICS

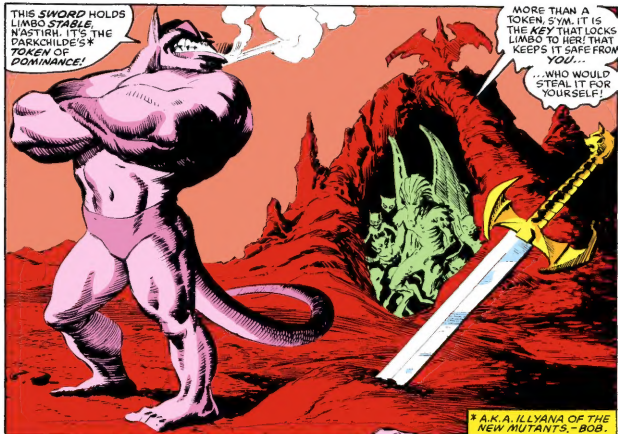
INVASION OF THE BABY-SNATCHERS

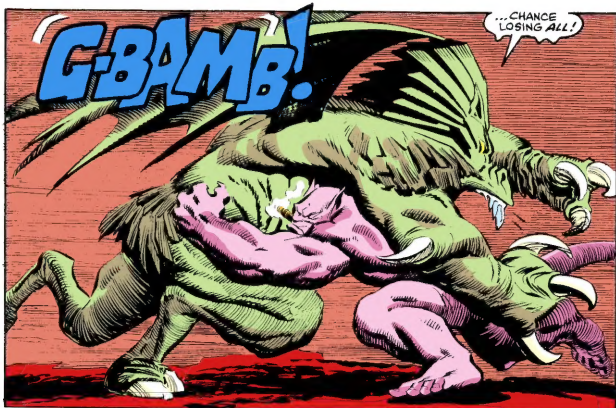
WHO DARES TO
SUMMON THE DREAD
N'ASTIRH AND HIS
N'ASTIRIS FROM THE
STYGIAN DEPTHS
OF LIMBO?

WHAT IS
THIS BARBLE
OF SWORDS
...AND INTER-
DIMENSIONAL
JOURNEYS?

WRITER
LOUISE
SIMONSON
PENCILER
JON BOGDANOVIC
INKER
AL WILLIAMSON
& AL MILGROM
LETTERER
JOE ROSEN
COLORIST
JOHN WELLINGTON
EDITOR
BOB HARRAS
CIRCULAR 14, 1988
TM & © 1988
MARVEL COMICS

X-TREMATCHES™ Vol. 1, No. 1, October, 1988. Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY. James C. Galt, President. Don Lee, Publisher. David V. Preiss, Vice President. Office of Publication, 380 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10017. Published monthly. Copyright © 1988 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price \$1.00 per copy in the U.S. and \$1.25 in Canada. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This product may not be sold except by authorized dealers, and it is not subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. X-Trematch (including all personae characters named in the text) and the distinctive characters thereof are trademarks of the Marvel Comics Company, Inc.





G-BAMB!

...CHANCE
LOSING ALL!



WAM

S'YM HAS
GATHERED
POWER ALREADY.
NASTIRH! EACH
TIME THE DARK-
CHILDE TAKES HER
SWORD, S'YM'S
POWER GROWS.

THREATEN
S'YM--OR HIS
PLANS--AND
YOU LOSE WHAT
LIFE YOU
HAVE!

MY **MAGICKS**
PROTECT ME FROM
YOUR TRANSMODE
VIRUS!

S'YMS
POWER
IS GREATER
STILL!

WE TALK
JOURNEYS, YOU AND
YOUR SERVANTS WILL
TAKE A TRIP TO
EARTH.

YOU WILL FIND AND
STEAL THIRTEEN
POWER-FILLED BABIES
AND BRING THEM TO
THE CHOSEN PLACE...

SHRINKKK!

...FOR THE
PERFORMANCE
OF S'YM'S DREAD
RITE...AND THE
ATTAINMENT
OF S'YM'S DREAD
PURPOSE!

SWORD'S
VANISHED...
DARKCHILDE
TOOK IT, AND
LEFT THE DOOR
UNLATCHED!

ANOTHER
REALITY BECKONS
...AND BY S'YM'S
POWER, YOU WILL
TRAVEL THERE...
THE VANGUARD
OF S'YM'S ARMY!

BUT, MAWTHTUR, YOU GONNA LET
HIM GET AWAY
WITH SENDIN' US
THERE? YOU DIDN'T
EVER TRY AN
FIGHT HIM!

YOU COULDA
WON...MAY-
BE, MAYBE
WE COULDA
STAYED.
I SEEN YOU
FIGHT, MAWTH--



GO!

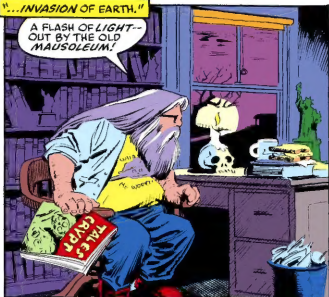


BONK!

SHUT UP,
CROTUS! I HAVE
MY REASONS...
AND MY OWN
ASPIRATIONS
CONCERNING
THIS...

"...INVASION OF EARTH."

A FLASH OF LIGHT--
OUT BY THE OLD
MAUSOLEUM!



WONDER
WHAT IT COULD
BE? HEAT
LIGHTNING,
MAYBE? OR
MAYBE--

EARTH--
AT LAST!



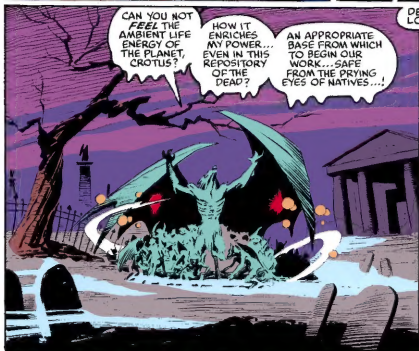
CAN YOU NOT
FEEL THE
AMBIENT LIFE
ENERGY OF
THE PLANET,
CROTUS?

HOW IT
ENRICHES
MY POWER...
EVEN IN THIS
REPOSITORY
OF THE DEAD?

AN APPROPRIATE
BASE FROM WHICH
TO BEGIN OUR
WORK...SAFE
FROM THE PRYING
EYES OF NATIVES...!

DEAR
LORD!

BRING
HIM TO
ME!



HALP!





PATHETIC
EARTH-
LING...
WHAT
IS YOUR
NAME?

B-BILL...?

EXCEL-
LENTINE
NEED A
GUIDE,
BILL.
SOMEONE
...FAMILIAR
WITH THIS
WORLD.



MMMPH-?

YES, YOU
BUT FIRST
YOU MUST
JOIN US.



BITS OF YOUR
HEART...PIECES
OF YOUR FLESH
ALREADY FIT
THE MOLD.

I HAVE BUT
TO *SWEE*
AWAY THE
REST--

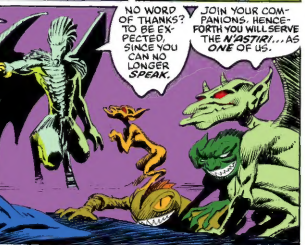
NOOO!
KEEP BACK!
YAAARGH!

SKLURCH!



--TO FREE
THE DEMON
WITHIN!

I REQUIRE
THIRTEEN
INFANTS OF
POWER AND
PURITY.
FIND THEM!
BRING THEM
HERE TO ME!



NO WORD
OF THANKS?
TO BE EX-
PECTED
SINCE YOU
CAN NO
LONGER
SPEAK.

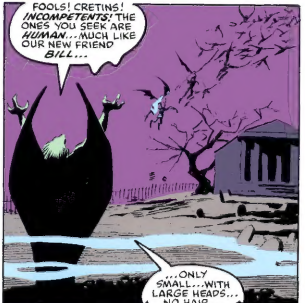
JOIN YOUR COM-
PANIONS. HENCE-
FORTH YOU WILL SERVE
THE *MASTRI*...AS
ONE OF US.



BUT,
MAWTHTUR
--HOW WILL
WE *KNOW*
THEM?

YOUR *SENSES* WILL LEAD YOU
TO THEM. YOU WILL *TASTE*
THEIR POWER!

LIKE THIS, MAWTHTUR?
HAVE I FOUND ONE?



FOOLS! CRETINS!
INCOMPETENTS! THE
ONES YOU SEEK ARE
HUMAN...MUCH LIKE
OUR NEW FRIEND
BILL...

...ONLY
SMALL...WITH
LARGE HEADS...
NO HAIR...

SLURP

"...AND ROUND...INNOCENT...LITTLE EYES..."

YOU KNOW WHY I HAVE TO GO.

NO, I DON'T! YOU EXPLAINED IT... BUT IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE.



PORTSMOUTH NAVAL PRISON,
PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

LOOK... WHEN MY FLAME POWER FIRST MANIFESTED ITSELF I WENT TO THE NAVY. I HURT SOME PEOPLE AND FREAKED OUT AND RAN AWAY.*

IF X-FACTOR HADN'T FOUND ME, I GUESS I'D STILL BE RUNNING.

THEY HELPED ME... AND NOW IT'S MY TURN TO HELP OTHER MUTANTS!

I DON'T SEE HOW YOUR SURRENDERING... AND GOING TO PRISON... WILL HELP ANYBODY!

LOOK, SKIDS, WE MUTANTS WERE BORN WITH AN EXTRA WRINKLE IN OUR GENETIC STRUCTURE THAT GIVES US POWERS...



*SEE X-FACTOR #1.
BOB

...BUT BASICALLY WE'RE JUST PEOPLE. WE HAVE THE SAME RIGHTS -- AND DUTIES -- AS EVERY BODY ELSE.

BUT NOW THERE'S THIS LAW -- THE MUTANT REGISTRATION ACT -- THAT TRIES TO FORCE MUTANTS TO REGISTER WITH THE GOVERNMENT...

...THAT SAYS WE'RE DANGEROUS WEAPONS THAT UNCLE SAM HAS TO KEEP TRACK OF.

I THINK THAT'S A BAD LAW.

I'LL SURRENDER TO THE NAVY... I DID GO AWOL... BUT I WON'T SIGN THEIR BLASTED REGISTRATION PAPERS.

TIME'S UP, COLLINS. LET'S GO.

GET OFF MY BACK! I'M SURRENDERING VOLUNTARILY...

...I'LL COME WHEN I'M READY.

HEY, LOOK AT THAT! HE GOES UP LIKE A TORCH... AND SHE JUST STANDS THERE! THE FLAME'S NOT EVEN TOUCHING HER!

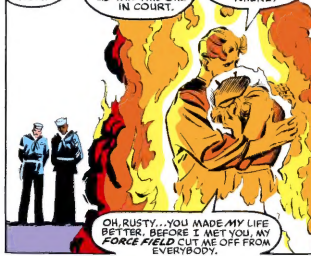
C'MON, SKIDS, QUIT SHUTTING ME OUT!



IT'S NOT THAT I WANT TO LEAVE YOU... BUT WE'RE FAMOUS NOW.

▽ I HAVE A CHANCE TO FOCUS PUBLICITY ON THAT ROTTEN LAW... AND MAYBE HELP US WIN THIS ONE IN COURT.

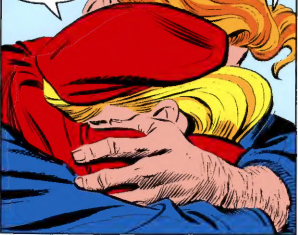
▽ MAYBE I CAN USE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME TO MAKE LIFE BETTER FOR MUTANTS EVERYWHERE.



OH, RUSTY... YOU MADE MY LIFE BETTER, BEFORE I MET YOU, MY *FORCE FIELD* CUT ME OFF FROM EVERYBODY.

YOU TAUGHT ME TO DO THIS-- TO TOUCH. TO FEEL / I DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU. I LOVE YOU.

I LOVE YOU, TOO, AND I HAVE A GOOD LAWYER, SKIDS. I'LL BE OKAY.



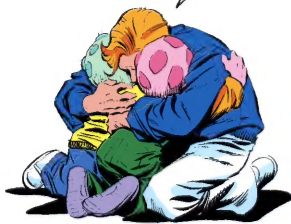
LOOK, X-FACTOR'S SHIPPING YOU GUYS OFF TO BOARDING SCHOOL. ISN'T THAT ALMOST AS BAD AS PRISON?

HOW CAN YOU MAKE ME LAUGH AT A TIME LIKE THIS? CAN'T YOU SEE HOW MISERABLE I AM--?

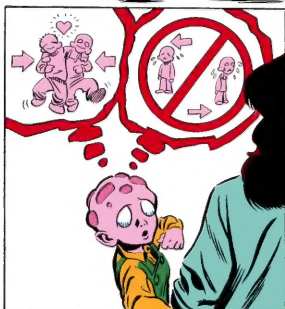
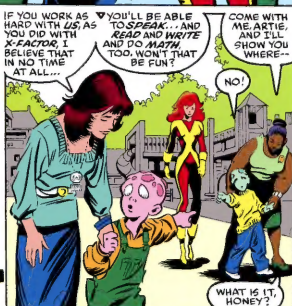
WHAT IS IT, GUYS? BACK UP LEECH, OKAY? YOUR POWER'S CANCEL OUT WHAT ARTIE'S TRYING TO SAY.

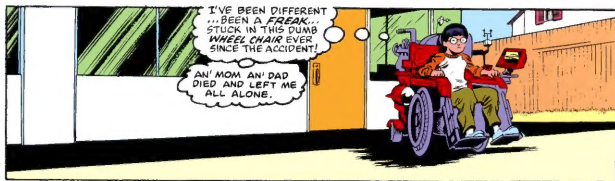


THANKS, ARTIE. THANKS, LEECH. I LOVE YOU GUYS, TOO!



AND SEVERAL DAYS LATER, NOT TOO FAR AWAY...





I'VE BEEN DIFFERENT
... BEEN A **FREAK**...
STUCK IN THIS DUMB
WHEEL CHAIR EVER
SINCE THE ACCIDENT!

AN' MOM AN' DAD
DIED AND LEFT ME
ALL ALONE.



BUT THEY'RE
EVEN FREAKIER
THAN ME...

... EVEN IF
THEY DO HAVE
POWERS.



LESS THAN A MILE AWAY IS
PHILLIPS ACADEMY, EXETER, N.H.
... UNDISPUTED KING OF AMERICAN
PREP SCHOOLS (EXCEPT IN THE
OPINION OF **ANDOVER**, OF COURSE...)

WARREN WENT
HERE AS A KID.
YOU KNOW, HE SET
UP A SCHOLARSHIP
FOR MUTANT KIDS
A LONG WHILE
BACK...

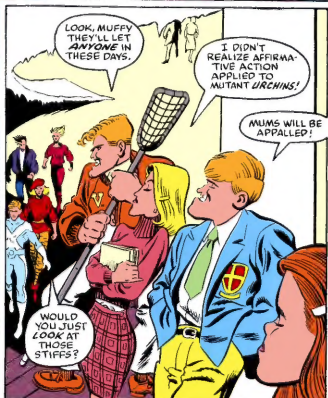


... BUT YOU
GUYS'LL BE THE
FIRST TO TAKE
ADVANTAGE
OF IT.

Somebody
shoulda
told **Warren**
not to do us
any favors!

WHOA!
ED--
LOOK!

HA!
BEATS THE
WAY MOST
KIDS ARRIVE
AT EXETER!

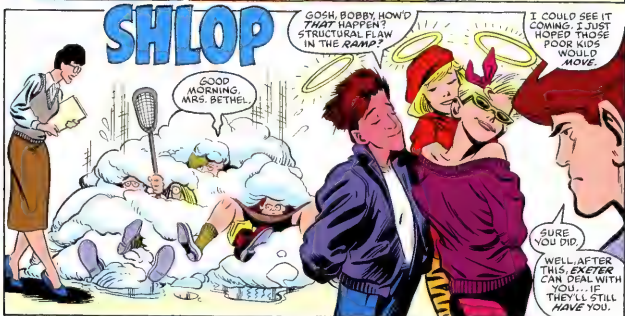
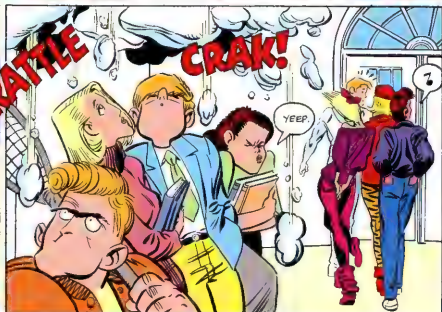
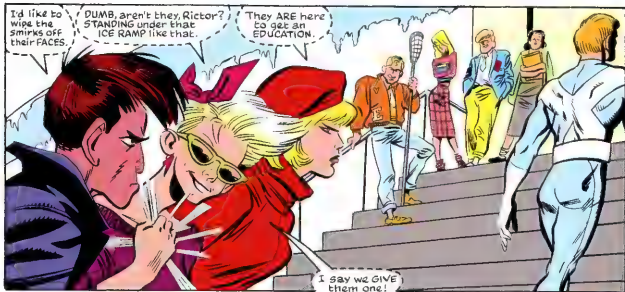


LOOK, MUFFY
THEY'LL LET
ANYONE IN
THESE DAYS.

I DIDN'T
REALIZE AFFIRMA-
TIVE ACTION
APPLIED TO
MUTANT **URCHINS**!

MUMS WILL BE
APPALLED!

WOULD
YOU JUST
LOOK AT
THOSE
STIFFS?



WHILE AT NEARBY ST. SIMONS...



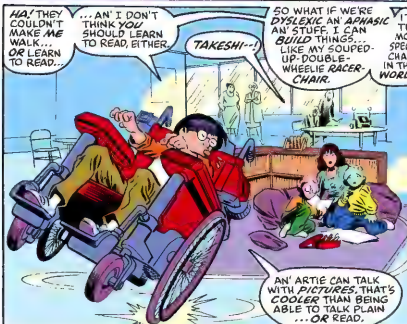
ARTIE, HONEY, LEECH IS DAMPENING YOUR **PICTURE POWER**. IT'S ALL **STATIC**.

I CAN'T TELL WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY.

NOT SCRAMBLE!



ARTIE SAY...
...TALK PICTURES...
...WHY...
...NEED LETTERS..?



HIA! THEY COULDN'T MAKE ME WALK... OR LEARN TO READ...

...AN' I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD LEARN TO READ, EITHER.

TAKESHI--!

SO WHAT IF WE'RE **DYSLEXIC** AN' **APHASIC** AN' STUFF. I CAN **BUILD THINGS**... LIKE MY SOUPED-UP, DOUBLE-WHEELIE **RACER-CHAIR**.

IT'S THE MOST SPECIAL CHAIR IN THE WORLD.

AN' ARTIE CAN TALK WITH **PICTURES**. THAT'S COOLER THAN BEING ABLE TO TALK PLAIN ...OR READ.



TAKI WAS SO DISAPPOINTED WHEN HIS LATEST OPERATION FAILED. HE HAS SUCH **FAITH** IN TECHNOLOGY. IT'S TAKEN HIM WEEKS TO SNAP OUT OF IT.

THAT'S THE FIRST INTEREST THE ARROGANT LITTLE BEAST'S SHOWN IN ANY OF THE OTHER KIDS...EVER.

KID AS BRIGHT AS HE IS... I JUST WISH HE'D GET THAT MOUNTAIN-SIZED **CHIP** OFF HIS SHOULDER!



K-PING!
K-PLANG!
K-PLOOIE!



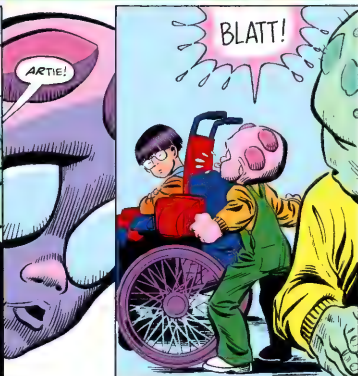
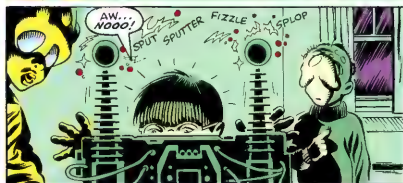
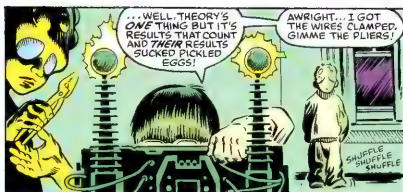
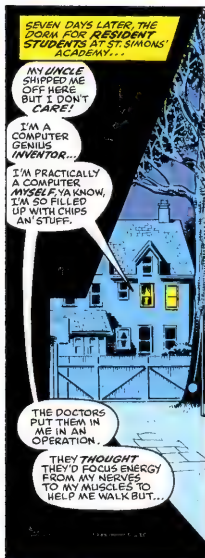
GET AWAY FROM ME YOU **GREEN MENACE**! IT'S YOUR FAULT! GET AWAY!

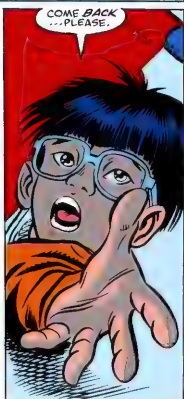
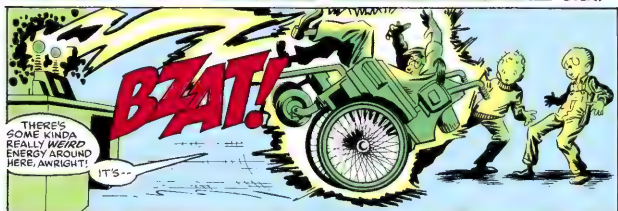
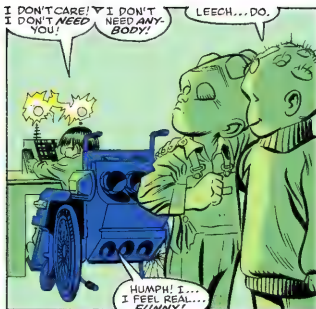
LOOK WHAT YOU DID! YOU SCREW UP EVERYTHING YOU GET AROUND! GET AWAY FROM ME! NOW!

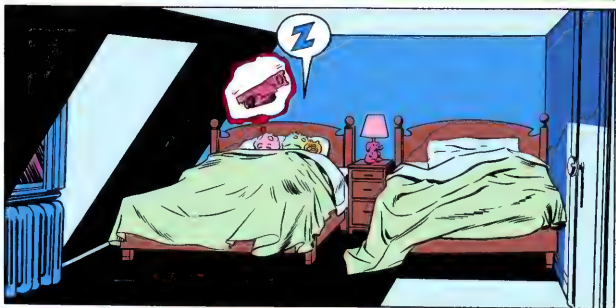
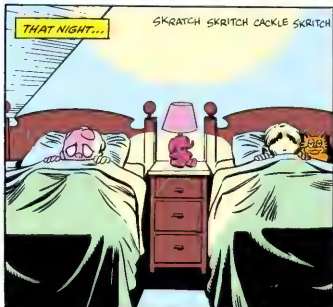
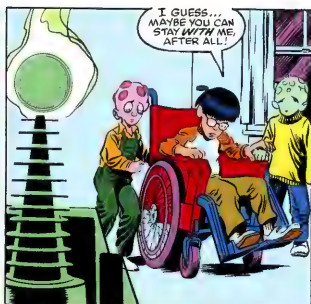
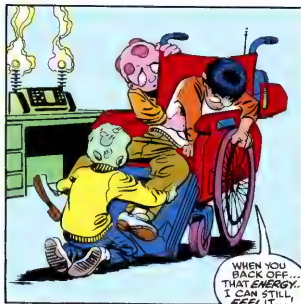
?

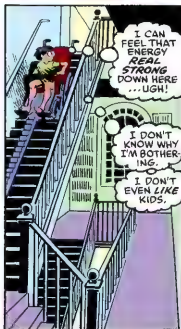
WHILE AT EXETER...

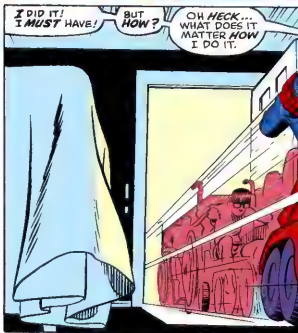
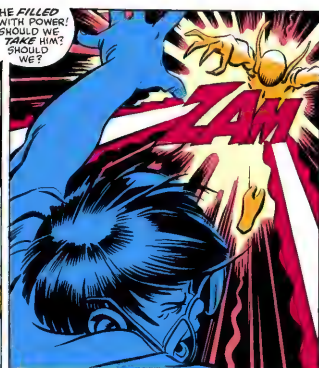


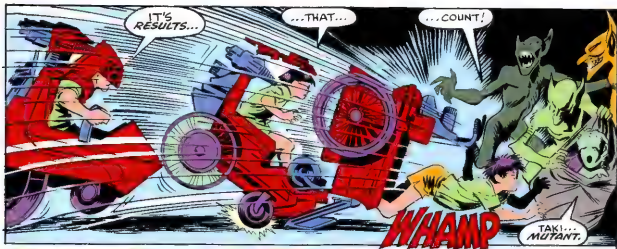














OH NO... OMIGOSH...
GOBLINS... THEY CAME
IN THE WINDOW... AND
THEY STOLE ARTIE
AND LEECH!

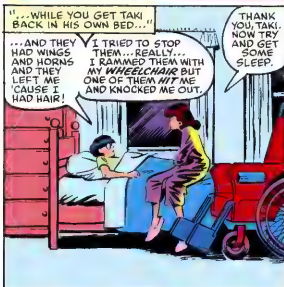
GOBLINS...?

LYNNE...
LOOK!
EFFIGIES!



THIS IS CRAZY... BUT
IF YOU KNOW YOUR
MYTHS, LEAVING EFFIGIES
IN PLACE OF STOLEN
CHILDREN IS CLASSIC
GOBLIN BEHAVIOR!

I'LL CALL THE
POLICE...

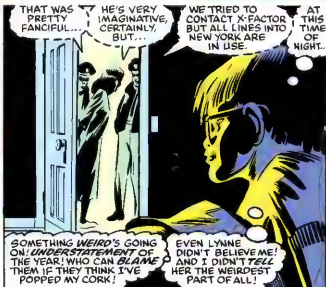


"...WHILE YOU GET TAKI
BACK IN HIS OWN BED..."

...AND THEY
HAD WINGS
AND HORNS
AND THEY
LEFT ME
'CAUSE I
HAD HAIR!

I TRIED TO STOP
THEM... REALLY...
I RAMMED THEM WITH
MY WHEELCHAIR BUT
ONE OF THEM HIT ME
AND KNOCKED ME OUT.

THANK
YOU, TAKI...
NOW TRY
AND GET
SOME
SLEEP.



THAT WAS
PRETTY
FANCIFUL...

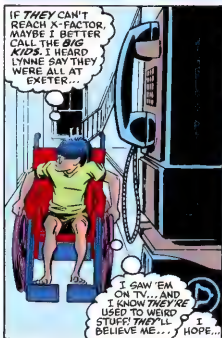
HE'S VERY
IMAGINATIVE,
CERTAINLY,
BUT...

WE TRIED TO
CONTACT X-FACTOR
BUT ALL LINES INTO
NEW YORK ARE
IN USE.

AT THIS
TIME OF
NIGHT...?

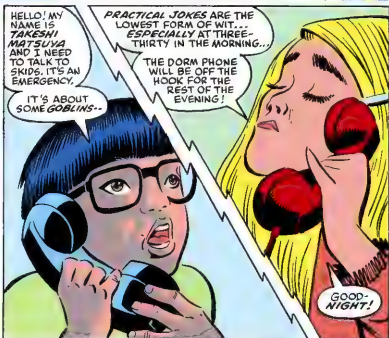
SOMETHING WEIRD'S GOING
ON! UNDERSTATEMENT OF
THE YEAR! WHO CAN BLAME
THEM IF THEY THINK I'VE
POPPED MY CORK!

EVEN LYNNE
DIDN'T BELIEVE ME!
AND I DIDN'T TELL
HER THE WERDEST
PART OF ALL!



IF THEY CAN'T
REACH X-FACTOR,
MAYBE I BETTER
CALL THE BIG
KIDS. I HEARD
LYNNE SAY THEY
WERE ALL AT
EXETER...

I SAW 'EM
ON TV... AND
I KNOW THEY'RE
USED TO WEIRD
STUFF! THEY'LL
BELIEVE ME... I HOPE...



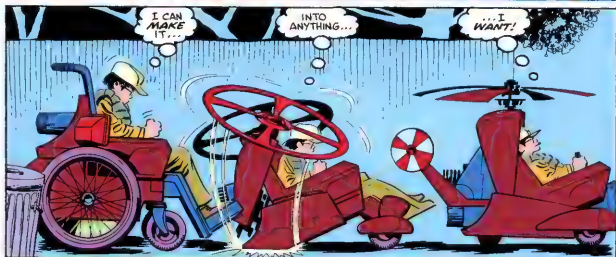
HELLO! MY
NAME IS
TAKESHI
MATSUYA
AND I NEED
TO TALK TO
SKIDS. IT'S AN
EMERGENCY.

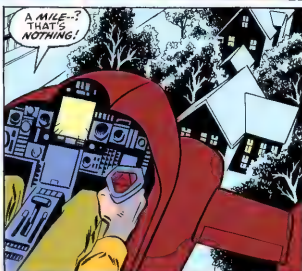
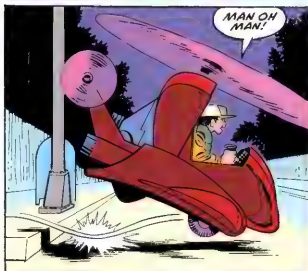
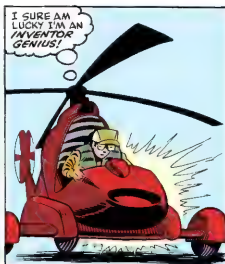
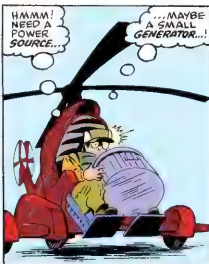
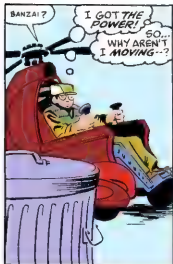
IT'S ABOUT
SOME GOBLINS...

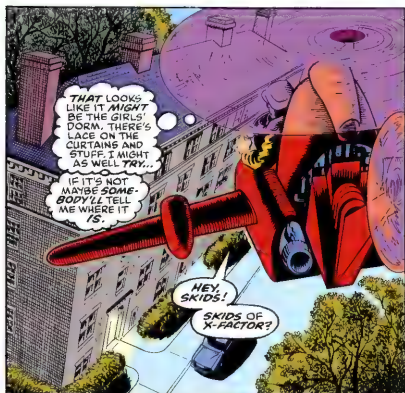
PRACTICAL JOKES ARE THE
LOWEST FORM OF WIT...
ESPECIALLY AT THREE-
THIRTY IN THE MORNING...

THE DORM PHONE
WILL BE OFF THE
HOOK FOR THE
REST OF THE
EVENING!

GOOD-
NIGHT!







THAT LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE THE GIRLS' DORM. THERE'S LACE ON THE CURTAINS AND STUFF. I MIGHT AS WELL TRY...

IF IT'S NOT MAYBE SOME-BODY'LL TELL ME WHERE IT IS.

HEY, SKIDS!

SKIDS OF X-FACTOR?



ARE YOU IN THERE?

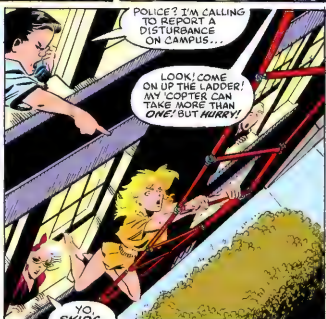
YEAH, I'M SKIDS! WHAT'S GOING ON?



ARTIE AND LEECH GOT KIDNAPED BY GOBLINS. I'M A MUTANT, TOO...

...AND THE POLICE COULDN'T GET X-FACTOR ON THE PHONE SO I CAME TO TELL YOU.

X-FACTOR'S OFF SAVING THE WORLD OR SOMETHING. THAT'S WHY THEY STUCK US HERE.



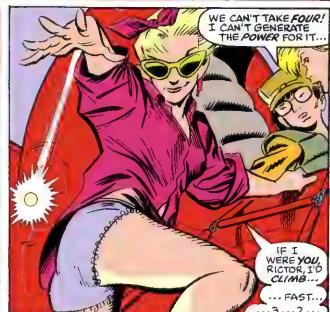
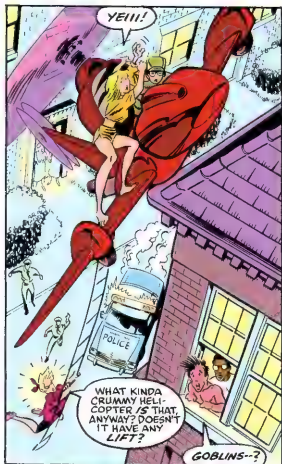
POLICE? I'M CALLING TO REPORT A DISTURBANCE ON CAMPUS...

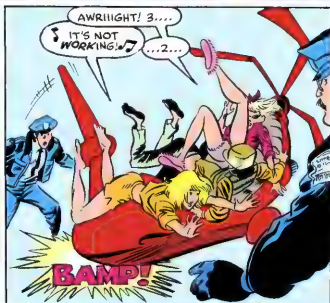
LOOK! COME ON UP THE LADDER! MY 'COPTER CAN TAKE MORE THAN ONE! BUT HURRY!

YO, SKIDS, WAIT FOR ME!



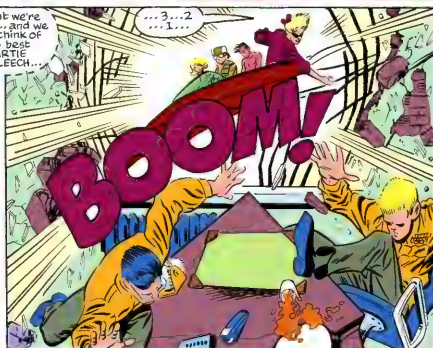
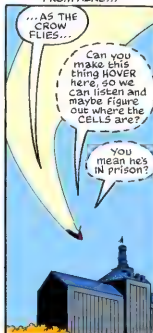
IF YOU'RE CUTTIN' CLASSES, I'M CUTTIN' CLASSES!

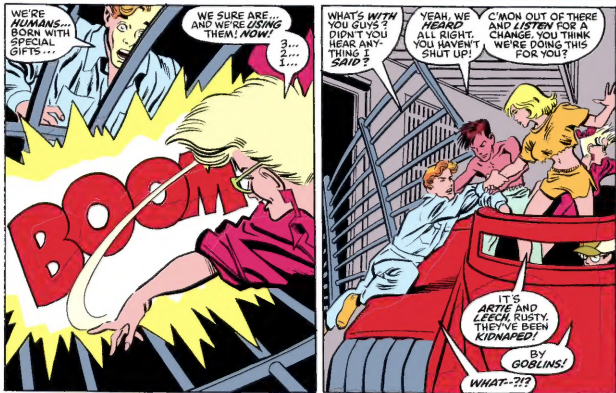
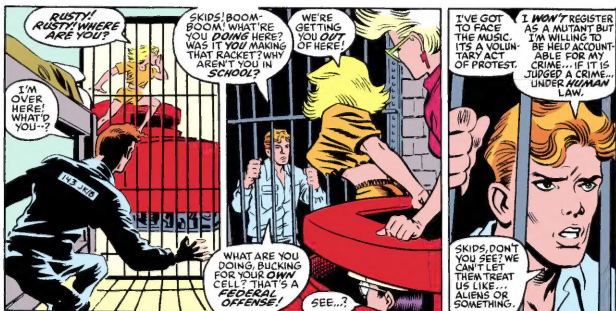






"AT PORTSMOUTH NAVAL PRISON. IT'S NOT TOO FAR FROM HERE..."

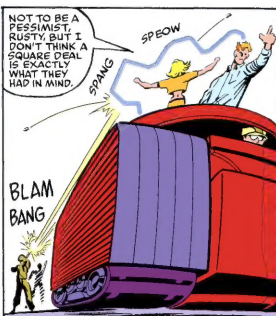






ALL RIGHT,
I'LL COME.

BUT THIS'LL
MAKE IT A WHOLE
LOT HARDER FOR
OTHER MUTANTS
TO GET A
SQUARE DEAL.

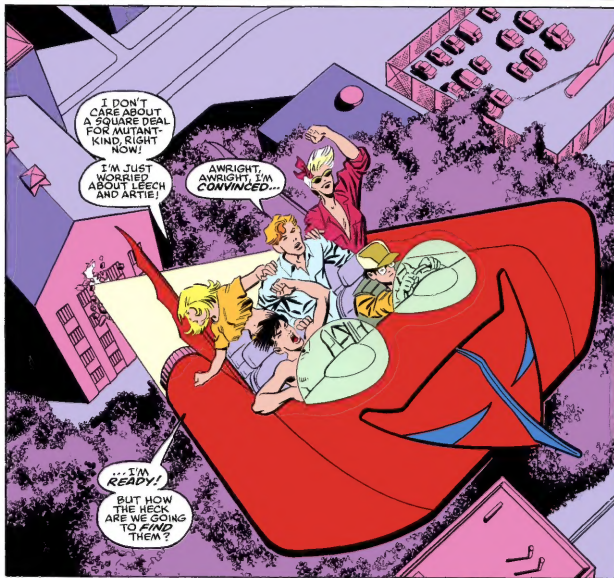


NOT TO BE A
PESSIMIST,
RUSTY, BUT I
DON'T THINK A
SQUARE DEAL
IS EXACTLY
WHAT THEY
HAD IN MIND.

SPEOW

SPANG

BLAM
BANG



I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
A SQUARE DEAL
FOR MUTANT-
KIND, RIGHT
NOW!

I'M JUST
WORRIED
ABOUT LEECH
AND ARTIE!

AWRIGHT,
AWRIGHT, I'M
CONVINCED...

...I'M
READY!

BUT HOW
THE HECK
ARE WE GOING
TO FIND
THEM?

NEXT ISSUE: THE X-FACTOR KIDS GET NEW COSTUMES
...AND A NEW NAME! AS NEW YORK GOES CRAZY AND
N'ASTIRN GAINS A...TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANTAGE IN...

SPEED DEMON!

INFERNO IS
JUST AROUND
THE CORNER!

MINUTEMEN



Syl3nt Bob